

36 JUVENILE RAMBLES.

of a woman should teach her, to feel no sport from any thing, in which cruelty is concerned. When you grow up, my dear Charlotte, I hope you will never hunt the hare.

Come, Billy, run home, as we are now near it, and get the basin of milk ready for Miss Charlotte; as for yourself, I shall leave you to do as you please, but I think this walk has procured you an appetite to your breakfast. It is a shame for little folks to lie in bed on a morning, when every thing looks so sweet and blooming. Besides, air and exercise are infinitely preferable to all the medicines in an apothecary's shop.

Bless me, Miss Charlotte, so I find your favourite cat has got kittens. What little things they are, and how they reel about, being unable to walk properly! I am sure, you will both of you spare them a little milk. At present they are blind; but in about nine days they will begin

JUVENILE RAMBLES. 87

begin to see, and then they will play a thousand little tricks.

When the old puss has taught the young ones to catch mice, and by other means to provide for themselves, she will then begin to be very careless about them, and thereby force them to watch for the mice and other things that may come in their way. She will not then even suffer them to play with her tail, but will give them a pat with her paw every time they attempt it, thereby intimating, that, as they encrease in age, they must lay aside youthful tricks.

You, yourselves, my dear children, must by and by give up many of your present amusements, in order to attend to matters of a more serious consequence.